

青池保子

PRINCESS COMICS

〈プリンセス〉

エロイカより愛をこめて

No. 11

PART・I

9月の7日間

第8巻







Come in



You're in a bad mood, as usual

Thanks for your trouble

Actually, I was in a good mood until you showed up

It's me, Lawrence of the SIS



I was informed that you were coming to the SIS

I'm here to pick you up



This one doesn't even understand sarcasm

Short black hair is becoming offensive lately, too

I see



Did a bellboy with curly hair appear?



I also thought it over one night.

I decided not to sell it.

I thought it over one night, and changed my mind; it must be Didi



Why is it here?



Isn't that the Dash painting you left at England Art?

You said it was a van Gogh then



If you hadn't
stolen this
painting, it might
have been
stolen, too

England Art
was robbed!

Are you
teasing me
again?



I am
impressed
with your
keen insight!

That's the
Iron Khan!



That ?



I did hear
the sirens of
police cars
yesterday.

Ten expensive
garments from
something called
the Price Collection
were all stolen.

The suspect
is that —



Don't tell would
Don't tell unknown.
Don't put a lid on
can along that street.
Because the Major
has in for Don't move.

What's
"don't"?



Even the
night of
city's dark
makes him
furious

I can't
bring
up the
name
"Eraser".



OOPS!

は
う



A bit
thrilling,
wasn't it?

Strap!!



You
tensed
me!



You may have
thought it was
the man with
curly hair, but
it wasn't!

Answer me,
what "that" is!



Remember, if you continue
to make a fool of yourself,
my impression of the British
will become even worse.

Stop being silly
and take me
to the SAS
right now.



*Not going
I, Charles Lawrence,
am an honorable
intelligence agent
of the SAS, too.*

I am also trying
my best for a
friendly relationship
between England
and Germany—



My impression
of the British
has just hit
bottom.

Cute boules
are waiting for
you, Major.

(giggles)

By the way, I should
take you to some
secret quarters in
London you haven't
visited yet.





Back are the days of hardship and poverty...

The splendor of a summer night dream is over



Now is the best opportunity



James rose from the dead...

The door opens early



You can't escape, Busham! You are his accomplice!

I won't be fooled by your pining voice any more!

Stop that screaming!

Oh, James, you're back!



I'm so delighted to see you!



What does this mean, the expense to build a three-story bus?

What did you do with the £450,000 Rembrandt?

Explain to me! What was this £5,000 gold cigarette case for?



He locked me up in the hospital and wasted the precious money!

You're too heartless!

You all ignored me...



Indeed...

Well... It's difficult to explain it in simple words.

Ahhh! I can't stand you two!



Busham, you took my place as my lord's right-hand man when I was away!

You stole his love from me!



... Thanks



I lost interest
in those
with games

Then,
this
Casio
Mini...

It's a
new
product



Look at my
round face
It's from too
much bananas

I had
enough
of them

Hurry,
give him a
banana?



... is
staying...

...here
in
London

That
Major...



What!?



The truth is,
I had to leave
you stay in
hospital
for your
own sake

James,
let me
explain...



I don't want
to see that
monster!



If you
wish, I'll
tell him to
see you.

He's staying
in the Ritz for
quite a while.
Shall I call him
for you?

I know it's
terrible,
but it's
true



No,
you're
lying
I don't
believe it



Until the
Major goes
back to
Germany.

That's why
I had and
protected
you in
hospital!



If you
run into
the Major,

you may
end up staying
in hospital for
6 more months.

He'll
slaughter me!



It's only
the truth

Well
done



Not

my
unpredictable
passion for
"The Man
in Purple".



Explain this
colossal
amount of
expenses!

But
that's
not the
issue
now!



What are
you? A Tax
Inspector?

James wouldn't
understand the
value of the
Price
collection or..

...my love
of the
Georgian
painting

Chest me,
and you'll
be charged
a penalty!





Here it is
a doll in
a pink
dress



It's the very
back of this
store



Hello



It's a very
cute cat



Stop

Wait

I don't want
to do such a
creaky thing
either



I'm not
a pedophile

I'm just
doing my
job you
know



Stop



What on earth is that man thinking?



Mr. L...



There it is!

This is my mission by no means an obscure act!

Why do I have to be accused by a mother and her daughter?

I didn't turn those spreads down to peek!



A happy home
How wonderful.

They'll talk about a parent peeping under a doll's skirt over their dinner tonight



Use a pink ribbon for wrapping.

Yes, sir

Attach a card with the message "To my sweet Melinda", will you?



Don't forget to give me a receipt

To my sweet Melinda and a pink ribbon

They must be the secret codes





That
must be
him



Good day,
sir



A
chocolate
cake,
please.









*I, too, may
put 10 sugars
into his coffee*



*A man who
craves such
sweet stuff is
beyond my
comprehension*





"Lucky Charles"

What a frigging stupid password



"Lady Diana is a healthy beauty."

A
woman



"Where's the courtyard?"

How long do I have to keep on working like this?



Height 167 cm,
35-38 kg
90-62-80 cm,
estimated age
22-23, single



Sorry



Majka Eberbach

I couldn't easily catch up with your big strides.



This is Irene Klaus flirting... no, relaxing during his business trip

I think this way we look much more suspicious



Let's pretend to be lovers so that we won't look suspicious

Put your arm around my shoulder and walk with me



What's your boss's intention?

I won't guide you unless you do as instructed

When I work, I only think of my job!

Shoulder width
39 cm
Correction of the size:
88-63-91
Perfume
Diorissimo



But we
should look
like lovers.

At least
I am holding
your shoulders.
Don't
complain.



Cheer,
let's walk
faster. I'll
give you the
rhythm.

Until the
end of
the next
block.



Danna.

Then in your
free time?

How much
longer are we
supposed to
do this?



For me,
it is!

It's not
unpleasant
for me.



HALT!
One, two



Oh, eh...

Don't you
want to
finish this
unpleasant
duty as
soon as
possible?!

One, two,
one, two.



I'm out
of breath...
Let me hold
on to you for
a while...

Why
are you
clinging
to me?
It's
salty!



Thank you,
you may
go now.

This is the
destination.

















A curly-haired boy
was walking
by.



It's all
right,
Major.

What the
hell was
that?



Home to
Base!!

Just a
little
more
patience!

I'm going
back to
Base
stronger!



I'm a man
who won't
give up
easily—



Just a moment...



*This is all
I want...*



*That's a
"The Man
in Purple"!*



*Let's take
a quick peek
at the Mayor's
life.*



*I personally
prefer
Sunkist™*

*Healthy Family®
He too cares
about his
health.*



*It would
be a pity
if I left
no room.*

*Now I'm
here in
his room.*

(cigar!)



*And a
whore...*

*A whole
underworld—
really big.*



*The Germans
take good
care of their
belongings.*

*This sock
looks like
it was
donned by
the leader.*

The title of a health magazine

Another title of a health magazine meaning "strong and fit"



James has cut the budget again, he took all the new products away from us!



No, it's not working!

Why are we using such old stuff?



My lord!

Can you hear me?
My lord, please answer!



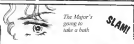
We'll wait. The Earl will do fine, perhaps.

Rebekah, shall we go help him?

That husband? Living in the hospital made his character even worse.







He'll come
out startled
naked!

RRR

But I
can't see
from this
angle!

Just one
good look
will do

RRR

Don't be
surprised if you
waken for a
while—?

I'm coming—
don't make
such a fuss!

Yeah, yeah,
I heard it!

Shut up!

A, how are
things there
in the office?

It had an
upset stomach?
That's because
he's not working
hard enough!

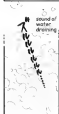
If you have
so much
free time,
do more
serious work!

Come to
fetch me?
Don't waste
your time!

Arrival at the
Klein Room
at 20:40

It's
Lufthansa
flight 590











That's fine,
as long as it
will be there
before my
old man arrives.

AIR CARGO

We can send
it to your home
in Bonn sometime
tomorrow
afternoon.

Airplane
meals are
tasteless.

Dinner
will be
served
on the
plane.

Lufthansa's
are good!

What a
relief!

I owe
you some
favors.

Well, at
least I'll
treat you to
a beer.

There's still
time, Major.
How about
a meal?

Was Major in a
cheerful mood?

The
passengers
of Lufthansa
flight 590...

You and I
are comrades
bound by strong
friendship,
aren't we?

Oh, don't
treat me
like a
stranger,
Major.

...to Germany
Köln-Frank-
Nuremberg
may start
boarding.

...making
fun of me,
a fair all?

Is the
Major
just...

I was only
kidding
about the
beer.





after
James sold
all the
other cars!

This was
the only
one left.

Why didn't
you get a
better car?



Me lood...
why don't you
give up on
that painting?

Considering
the proposition,
you'll have to
spend the rest
of your life
to get it.

James



Hehehe!



If we don't
get to the
airport in 20
minutes...

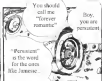
The Mayor's
plane takes
off at 18:25!

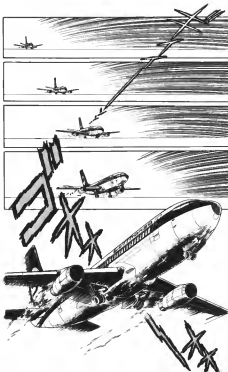
Compared to that,
it's been only
a short time with
"The Man in Purple"

I wanted more
than ten years
for the Giorgione
to fall into
my hands

I'm willing
to invest my
entire life to
get the painting,
if necessary







*It's a boundary line
to separate us from
all the events which
happened on the ground
the moment to send
them into oblivion...*



Taking off

*My favorite
moment!*



*I was able to see the
Major off without
leaving him time
about the Bronze
star. My handshakes
were rewarded by the
glint of tears he
brought me*



*The
Major
really is a
very
nice guy*



Major!

Good-bye!



*Please
loosen your
seatbelts
and relax*

*The
seatbelt
sign is off!*



*I'll be there
by the time
I've read the
newspapers*

*Two hours
and 19
minutes
til
KOH-
ROO*



Hijacking?

Our destination
is no longer
Köln-Bonn,
but...

Change
the course,
Captain.



Oslo,
Norway.





Wrrrrroooooo



Lufthansa Flight 390
has been hijacked.
We are heading to
Oslo, Norway by
the demand of
the hijackers.

To
Oslo-Bonn
Airport
control
center!

To
Köln-Bonn
Airport
control
center!



Have the list of the passengers telegraphed from London!

LM 390, this is the control center. Captain Richter, are the passengers safe?

we'll blow up
the plane and
the passengers
on the way.

If we are
pursued by
the air force,



We planted a bomb in the plane.



The hijack case started

Grrrrrrr...rrr...

Grrrrrrr...rrr...



We'll release you as soon as the authorities accept our demands for payment.

This plane is now under our command.

We guarantee your safety if you follow our orders and keep quiet.



That's right.

We've got involved in a terrible thing, didn't we?



If you prefer, I can turn for you again.

How can you read a newspaper in such an emergency?



I have a business meeting at K&N tomorrow.

Where are you taking us?

If I don't make it, I'll be fired!

Whaaaa! Aaaaah!

Be quiet!



I'd better keep a low profile and watch what they are going to do.

They aren't supposed to know that I'm from an intelligence office.



4 against 1 are good odds, but I can't risk the passengers' safety by making a careless move.

*A hell of a time
to get involved
in a hijacking!*

*Particularly now,
I'm on an important
mission to deliver
the Lyubanka Report
to Rome*

They can't say no
when the lives
of 92 depend
on their answer.

Ozlo control
tower gave us
a landing
clearance.

We'll let you
know the
rest after
we land.

First of all,
we need fuel
for 5 hours'
flight.

What is your
demand?

If you are
concerned about
the 92 people,
follow our
directions.

Don't let the
armed forces or police
come near the airport.
If we see a shadow
of them, we'll blow up
this plane.

Roger—



I see.

Having a
difficult supervisor
makes us think
a bit further.

We don't like
to choose who
should come.
We're out of
luck today.



Didn't he
tell you not
to come
meet him?

Won't the
Major get
mad at us?



He's
a contrary
person. He'd
get angry...

...if really
nobody
showed up.

Oh, let's just
tell him we
happen to
be here for
a statement of
the airport or
whatever.



A!
That man!



We should
have brought a
bouquet for him.

He's the
only one who
volunteered.

G is
happy.



It's the
Major's flight,
LT 590!

The control
tower received
a hijack signal!



Under-
stood,
sir!

We'll leave
for Oslo
immediately,
sir



He's on an
important
mission!

Rescue the Major
in cooperation
with the
Norwegian
NATO Air Force



I've just
received
the word,
sir!



Oh, I'm so
worried,
Major!

They'll
regret it!

Those hijackers
must be idiots
to pick the
Major's plane

You men
take an Air
Force jet and
go to Oslo
at once!







My land!



Come see me
wherever you
get in trouble.

Thank you,
thank you,
sir.

He
followed
us?

Even in poverty,
you should try to
live a responsible,
sound life.



Mr. land,
that's...

Someone
yelled at me
from that
luxury car!



A late
business
trip.

Where
are you
going?

I'll go
with you.



I was riding
a bike and the
photoblogist
poked me up.

You came
too,
Mr. James.



Your
extravagance
is worse than
a monster
for me.

I don't
care.

There's a
horrible monster
in the place
where I'm
going.

It's
because
of my
value.

And in such
a nice car?
We came
here in a
lorry...







"Approaching
planet!"



*The Major said,
... "The
Man in
Purple."*



*It never
occurred
to me...*

He took
that flight
to...



Shurry up!

To Oshid!



We need
a flight
to Oshid!

Oshid!
You hear me!
Oshid!

But we
may have to
wait for a
cancellation
again.



Did you
forget to
turn off
the TV?

Wa-
what?!

Oh my god!
I've totally
forgotten a
matter of great
importance!



Oslo airport, Norway



Reverend



Protecting the passengers' safety is our top priority in negotiating with the terrorists.

The Norwegian government's prime concern is human lives.

So far, only fuel.

What is their demand?





We don't want to take a drastic measure!

The West German government is asking for permission to mobilize their GSO-9 strike team



You should draw out the negotiation and make a chance to arrest the hijackers!

Such a timid attitude is an invitation for the criminals to try the same M.O. in the future





This is
Captain Rednor
on the LH 590?

The
hijacker
wants to
talk to the
concerned
authorities.



We demand
two things from
the British
government:

My name
is Graham
A terrorist
of British
nationality



Mr. Ambrose,
are the hijackers
demands
clear to
you?

I'll report
to our
government
at once



So far,
I see no
military force
or police
around

But if you
try any tricks,
we won't
guarantee the
passengers'
lives.



First, two million
dollars as the ransom,
and secondly, the
release of our friends
serving in the
London Prison

If our
demands are
rejected, we'll
start executing
the hostages
one by one

Give us
the answer
within two
hours.



Major Mank of the NATO army is here to see you.



Such a reasonable to get involved in another nation's trouble!



Make inquiries at Scotland Yard about Graham's record.

Yes, sir



We have to launch an operation to rescue him as fast as...

Major Eberbach of the West German NATO is among the hostages!

I have no recollection of having asked for the NATO army's intervention!



Close down the airport!

Until this is all over, no planes are permitted to land at this airport!



An Air Force plane of West Germany is asking for landing clearance at the Gule airport

Absolutely not! Get them out of here!



If the terrorists are aggravated and start killing the hostages, who do you think will be blamed for it?

We have no intention of allowing the armed forces to intervene in this case!

Please leave!



What on earth do they think of our country?

Especially now, when the elections are close...

Let's land at
the nearest airport
and ask Major Munk
to come pick
us up.



Oslo
airport is
closed.

Perhaps that
plane was sent
away from the
Oslo airport,
too.



Did you
see some-
thing?

It's
gone!

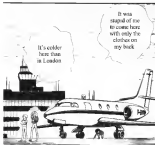


Oh, a
stylish
plane!



It's colder
here than
in London.

It was
stupid of me
to come here
with only the
clothes on
my back.



**Michael
sorry!!**





The man who arrogantly flows
on the phone
with that
symbol



The man cross
automatically
represents me of
someone



My lord, no
acquaintances
of ours will
come out of
that place!

I know,
Mr. James



At the
moment
he may
be

...uncomfortably
sitting in the
hoped-for place...



Don't you feel
as if the hope
will peel out
from the place
any moment?

I know
that...



Oh



Mr. A!

There's
stinky bug,
too!

Stop
that, G!

Lord
Glenn!

Z, hide
behind us!

Guys, stay calm
and watch your
belongings!

I can't
do that.

Will you
tell me about
the hijacking
in detail?

If the Major
knew I disclosed
the information
to you, I'd be
transferred to
Alaska.

I flew
all the way
from London
because I was
worried about
the Major.

The Major
gave us
strict orders
to do so.

Such
precautions
are a bit
overdone.

Class A,
indeed.

You are a
paragon of
sobriety.





Truth is, they don't want to get involved in another country's trouble

Perhaps the situation can unfold the corner, or something like that.



Won't they try to arrest them?

The officials in charge openly state that they are more concerned about the human lives than the prestige of a nation.



The hijackers' demands for the British government are the reason and the release of terrorists

The British government may comply



The Norwegian government doesn't want to upset the hijackers by military intervention

If so, you can do nothing to rescue the Major even if you arrive at the airport



It must be quite difficult...

for the Major



Considering there's been no fuss in the plane yet...

And the Major?

...he must be behaving himself!



He's controlling himself...







Did I get protocol?



Hey, Graham!

Don't make any suspicious moves!



Whew!!



Passengers the British government has accepted our demands.

You'll be released in an hour.



It's ridiculous that we got involved in this.

If your target was the British government, why didn't you target a British Airways, instead of a Lufthansa?



They would have tried to arrest the terrorists at any cost.

If their target had been the West German government, it wouldn't have gone as easily as that.







Then, they
might take
the money
somewhere...

...and
the
terrorist
too!



The terrorists
may take some
hostages to the
final destination
with them...

...for
their own
security



They'll release
the hostages once
they receive the
ransom.
wasn't that?

Women and
children will
be freed—
don't know
about the men



jam!



hop!
hop!



He's the official
from the British
Embassy to
deliver the
money



Mr. A,
a moment,
please...







Good. As soon as the amount is confirmed, we'll release the hostages.

Listen, the first secretary of the British Embassy will be there to deliver the two million dollars. His name is Freeman.

It must be a difficult mission.

He's prepared for facing a hostage himself.

I'll do my best, Mr. Ambassador.

We'll entrust you with the task, Mr. Freeman.

step

step

step

I'll be right back!

Mr. Freeman, a phone call for you!

It's urgent from the Home Office!

Yes, sir.

Here's the two million dollars. Be careful.





Wish he'd make
a U-turn and come
back with the two
million dollars.

Good luck,
Lord
Glavin.



Good luck,
Mr. Freeman.



Two million
dollars.
All right.



No guns
in it.

Give the
rest to the
passengers
later.



Specially
blended tea.

Would you
like some,
too?



This is for
the captain.

What's
that?



That's not what you promised!
Let us go, too!

Honey—



The men will stay with us a bit longer.



The passengers are coming out!











Let's stand
by on the
Air Force
plane!

The radar is
tracking the
hijacked
plane!



Sorry,
captain...

We can't
afford to
get sleepy
yet.



That will
wake you
up.

I'll tell
you our
destination.



Hey, no
napping
on duty.

We're
not!



But where are
you taking us?
I want to know
who!

You'll
see.

Don't
unbuckle
the seat belt!
Remain
seated.



















Wooooooh...



Last spring, a man disappeared in Moscow



He had collected information on every department, every office of the KGB headquarters and submitted the comprehensive analysis to the SIS of England

That is the document called the 'Lyubimko Report'

Lyubimko
Lyubimko
Lyubimko



The man had held a high-level position in the KGB headquarters for 15 years

Later, they found out that he was a double-agent from a western intelligence organization

It's a coveted anti-KGB textbook for western organizations, and an extremely dangerous disclosure - a possible fatal blow for the KGB



The inside report describes every detail of the KGB, from its overall operations in Europe, antagonisms of the departments and offices, grudges between the individuals, political intrigues, blackmail, to the tactics to obtain budgets

His phone on the LH flight 199 leaving Heathrow Airport at 18:25



The Lyubkova Report went from the SIS's Mr. L. to Iron Klans of NATO Intelligence office, who is on his way to Rome to deliver the paper

This hijacking must appear to the last to be caused by British terrorists.



Don't communicate directly with Silver Aurora.



Comrade, "Silver Aurora" and his team have left Oslo and are heading here.



Is everything as planned?

Comrade "Misha the Club", your mission is...



The whole world has to believe so.

In the future as well...

We are tapping their communications. Everything is going fine.





...to take from Khas
into custody and to
retrieve the Lyndhurst
Report, at any cost



whisper

I'm Captain
Richter,
speaking at
55 MHz

Copenhagen,
this is
LH 590

Report

Captain Richter,
communicate with
Copenhagen at
55 MHz, please

This is the
Oslo airport
control tower;
we are tracking
the LH 590
by radar

Current altitude
30,000 feet, cruising
at mach 0.72
01:45 at present
we are approaching
at latitude 60° N
and longitude 12° E

This is
Copenhagen
airport control
center—
LH 590,
please report
your position







No! I don't
want to be
taken to such
a place!

I won't die and
rot on the other
side of the
Iron Curtain!
No way!



What?

There's
a Soviet
Air Force
base.



Tailinn,
Estonia



I was
just
forgetting.



Y-yes,
you're
right.



Aren't you
supposed to
act a bit more
like a diplomat?



Pop?

Did you
call me
"Pop"?



It's none
of your
business,
Pop.



Nothing
worthwhile
is waiting
for you in
the USSR.



You boys,
just think
it over.



I'm younger
than the Mayor!



That's
really
rude!



You'll be arrested
and put into jail.
It's not too late.
Repent, and you
will be saved.







*that is slang for a penis in Japanese







That's enough!
Go back to the cockpit!

Freeman!
You too!
Go back to your seat!



My advice is, put your seat belt on real tight...

that's all



I was just trying to make you feel better...

I get sick when you touch me!



Scoop stroking my body like that!



Who wants the cooperation of such an English top?



A middle-aged dude with black lower eyelashes? What a creep!



There were too many spectators
Stationed in the middle

I may get a urinary disease

A long too



He would throw me off the plane if I weren't disguised as a diplomat

I can't help anything and feeling like a loser whenever I see him, regardless of the situation. My contact makes me do it...



Take your seat...

If you behave yourself, there'll be nothing unpleasant



The fault of these hands of mine

My karma is a mess



It'll be
useful for
you in the
future

Should I
teach you
how to read
the panels?



It's nice here
in the cockpit
where I don't
need to see that
diplo-mat's face

Every-
thing's
un-
touched

Seems you
haven't touched
anything, to
your credit



No more
of your
cheap tricks

No,
thanks



*A pathetic amateur!
He believes I was
obedient enough to
set course to Falken.*

I'm sorry
you don't
trust me...



*But if you could
read the instrument
panels, it'd be
obvious which
direction this
plane's heading in.*

*When flying
at night,
you can't tell
east from west*



How
is that,
RGB?

The RGB
should have
given a better
education to
your آپشنر



Soon the
Major will
arrive here
on a prison.

Comrade
Nikola,
we're in big
trouble!



It is his job
to see the
poor German
coming, at all.



They are
currently over
Denmark
and heading
southward
along the North
Sea coast.



The radar
is tracking
the plane.

The German
plane is not
on course
to us.



What?

A
completely
wrong
direction!





He must be trying a useless struggle against

Damned Iron Kluge!

One possibility is



That German!

He's not responding to any control towers

And the pilot's communications?

What happened on that plane?



We follow the Luftwaffe plane!

We'll depart at once!

Yes!



After all they need Machine for Cole to capture their husband?

An incompetent like Silver Harrow is not equal to the task.







Sorry.

Don't
open the
windows!

Aren't we
approaching
Tafelberg yet?

Soon.

*His house
has passed.*

*The world
before us will
pitch itself.*



Graham!
Something is
wrong. This
is not...

Commander

—please. LH 590,
this is the Amsterdam
control center.
LH 590, please
respond!

This S-G-B
has done us
such a favor!
Listen to that!





You tracked us!

Turn back to Talkin', now!



Maybe you should have learned how to read the panel.



Talkin' is in the opposite direction!

Amsterdam?



Bash!



Punny, huh?

Not enough feel for that.



Read the restaurant panel and calculate.

Here's a paper and pencil.

Hey, you look smarter than he does.



Turn around to Talkin! Quick!

I told you, the deal won't last!

Man, I wish I could blow your brains out, if we could do without a pilot!



BASH!

Don't talk rubbish!

Quiet!







—Charles De Gaulle Airport, France—



FASTEN SEATBELT

We're
going down,
finally



You should
put your
seatbelt
on, too

Mind
your own
business!



After all, I'm the
only hostage
who *doesn't* and
everyone's tied
by the seatbelt

Why's
that sign
necessary?

That shows
what a
redneck
the Mayor is



This is LH 990.
Roger. We'll land
on runway 32

LH 990, this is the
control center. You have
landing clearance on
runway number 32. You
have wind at 8 knots
from direction 250°



What are
you up to,
Mayor?



I already
have a
date with
Luthansen



Why don't
you quit NATO
and get a job
with Aeroflot?







He's not that
fighter jet
action again...



What a
beautiful
touch-and-go

Now,
what was
that?

...It's
gone

Have
no idea



What are
you doing,
LJL 590?

LJL 590?
What happened?
Please answer!



W-what's
this ?

SHUT UP!
I'm busy up here!
Don't talk to me
until we reach
cruising altitude!!







You?

Who
the hell
are you?



Should
have put
on the
seatbelts.

I guess
they
passed
out.



Comrade!

Comrade,
are you
OK...?



Did the shock
shake your
memory? I'm a
secretary from the
British Embassy.

A diplomat
with a false
mustache??



Go back
to the
airport!

What are you
doing, you lugger,
let go of me!

Do you
want us to
crash?!



I thought
there was
something
fishy about
you...

You'd better
not try to
walk around.



Grrrr!

Crash!



Goodness
youth!



Hey, don't
bring me in
my lunch!

Ummmm!!

Return
to the
support!

Stop that,
rebelkirk!



Stuff!



Gleee!

Ummmm!!



Uh...
I'm totally
tricked!



Ummmm!!



By the way,
let me ask your
code name

Your
obscurity
was just
amazing

Sleep
quietly with
your friends
over there

BASH

Too
rifle

"Silver
Aurora"

"Silver
Aurora"

Give me
a hand,
will you?

Hey,
deplament,
where are
you?

How can
I help
you?

What?

What a
joke



*He ran away
leaving this job
for me.*



*all I have
to do is take
The Man in Purple
from the cargo
hold and leave*

*Once the
Aguckers are
apprehended...*

*...to then
immediately by
their plane*

*The smart way
is to land at the
nearest Air Force
base and...*

*What will
they do
next?*

*The KGB's
disguised
& backpack
has failed*

*There's
no time
for me to
warn!*

*But how far
can I go with
this much fuel...?*





*If this bigger
weren't a diplomat,
I would hit him!*

hahah

I see
mountains
down there...

They
are the
Pyrenees...

Drawing
isn't it?

The sky
is getting
brighter...

No,
Saragossa...

Barcelona
airport is
Spain?

Say
"to Spain",
as anyone
can guess.

Don't talk
knowingly

...Ahmad?

Then we are
flying over
the Pyrenees
to...

There's an
air force
base!

Sara-
gossa?

What's it
been, 400
years?
No, it's
Saragossa...

This is not
a sightseeing
tour!

Air force bases
are boring. Barcelona
or Madrid would be
much more fun.



—Province of Aragon, Spain—







HA









It was a shame, but to rescue you...

Look, I had to have a haircut to wear the wig.



What's your purpose coming all the way here?

I've gone through a hard time too, Major.

Disguised as a diplomat, at that! You bigger?



Well, that's not...

Do you ever get a need for a haircut?



What's so big about a man having his hair cut, asshole?



There's something I'm after in the cargo hold of the plane.

Well, then I'll tell you the truth.



The right answer! I'm glad you've aware of my taste, Major.

Another stupid piece of art or antique?



What's your purpose?

And don't pretend you did this to help me!

Over up!





There's another
depressed one
over there



I'm getting
just



Do I have to
dig out the
painting from
this misery
heap...?

you won't
believe what a
remote, isolated
area we've
landed in.



The men will
take care of the
sleeping passengers,
but.



Didn't
you get
a divine
favor?



Good
gracious...

The nearest town
is 80 km away
beyond the
mountains, only
there can we have
access to a
telephone



Sangosa
is much
farther
from the
town.

No car?

I can't
waste time
in such
a place!

I have to
find a way
to contact
Sangosa,
quick!



None, of course.
The men don't even
own a radio
Just unbelievable



Do you think with your stomach?



Thank you!
We haven't eaten
for a while.

You haven't
had breakfast
yet, have you?

Come
this way,
you two.



This is a convent
where no man is
allowed. Please try
not to disturb
the young nuns'
peace of mind.



Now
you two,
please
listen
to me.

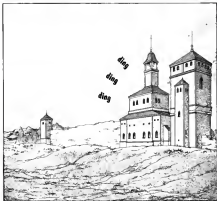


...the two were
in a convent
in Spain.

He grateful,
they're
feeling us!

The mere thought
of being surrounded
by a whole bunch
of nuns gives me
cold chills.

Twelve hours
after the hijacking
in the British ship...



ding ding
ding ding



patter patter
patter patter
patter

patter

We are
bellied out!

That bell means
"Hide, here
come men."

They should
beware of
you, rather
than of me.

Nuns
instinctively
detect filthy-
minded men
like you.

I'm uncom-
fortable even
if they're not
in sight.

I'm only
interested
in men.





Even a male dog isn't allowed to profane the chaste life of nuns.



If you think you'd be tolerated in a convent because of your homosexuality, you're completely wrong!

A faggot is a man, after all.



—Look at them, they are peeping at us worriedly.



Besides...

Nuns feed us.



I thought you were always stern and skeptical to women.

You seem to like nuns a lot, Major.

I'm polite to good creatures and clerics.

—I don't like that.







The **U.S. Environmental Protection Agency** (EPA) has announced that it will be reviewing the use of **pesticides** on **food crops** that are **grown in the United States**. The review will be conducted by the **Office of Pesticide Programs** (OPP) and will focus on the **pesticides** that are **used on food crops** that are **grown in the United States**. The review will be conducted by the **Office of Pesticide Programs** (OPP) and will focus on the **pesticides** that are **used on food crops** that are **grown in the United States**.



A signature
after a word
marker, read.



Ok, just my
good wishes to
your brother.

It sure
is right.

Let me
see...

An invalu-
able
character.

You only needed
to ask me, then I
would've done it
for you!

Have
you been
struggling
with it all
this time?!

All is
a secret...
What a
pity

Shut
up!

Can't you
imagine how
I feel?! It's
disgusting!

It's me
who's
going to
drink that
wine!

Not! Don't
hold it in
such a
part of...!

Don't complain
if you want it
open

This is the
secret way
to pull out a
tight cork.

Child's play
Now drink!

POP

Get
out...

Ready...?



It's
wonder!

Don't
want to
drink...



When I
tried to
be nice
to you...

OK, OK!
I'll drink it

What does
that face mean!!
Any complaint on
the way I opened
the bottle!!



Oh, really?
You're saying that
wine doesn't taste
good when served
by me!!

Wow!

That's
what you're
saying?
I got it!



Tasted
like your
beautiful
thighs

Is it
good?!

No, no,
thank you.
I've had
enough

That must be
good, then.
Have more!



Well,
Lord
Glenn...

You were really
very cooperative
on the plane,
weren't you...?







Oh,
my!



The truth
is...

Mother,
please don't
be offended



*What does
this merciful
smile of hers
mean?*

What?



You're
very strong!

Oh, you've
managed to
unlock the
bottle!



It's really
sweet of you
to adore me
as your own
mother

However, you
shouldn't get so
with me.



I'm in a
hurry to get
to the town.

Could we ask
you a favor with
that strength of yours?

Oh, it won't
take long,
please, while
we get your
lunchbox ready?



I'll do it
for the
breakfast
and
lunchbox.

She tried
out strength
with the
wine cork.

Smart.
She knows
how to use
people.



Could you
move this
treasure,
please?

It's utterly
impossible
for us...



...who always
comes up with
some excuse to
touch and cling to
women like her.

I told her
that you were
a pitiable
young man
with a mother
complex.



As a marker
of fact, she
told right for it.
didn't she?

Men with mother
complexes are more
appealing than
heroes to their
maternal instinct.

How
dare you!
I'm...



What's
that?

Major, what
did you say
to the Mother?

Oh,
that.

You told her
something
about me.



That's just
common sense
for us.

You!

I'm an
intelligence
agent.

From
your own
experiences?



Ha! I didn't
know you were
such an expert
in female
psychology.



They look so strong—

Look at his arms—

I didn't realize men have such a broad back and shoulders



Get out of my way!

Wow!



Such heavy furniture—
immaculate!

Oh, my!
He moved it!



Oh no,
we shouldn't be improper.
(gasp)

Well,
don't you think?



(gasp)

(gasp)

He looks
like John
the
Hugboat.

Surely he
would look
attractive if
he bulled
you in the
widderness.



I find his
big line more
beautiful.

Oh, I'm not
worried, he
won't cling
to them.

Isn't he disturbing
the visitors'
peace of mind?



*I'm absolutely
offended!*

Offended!



*The Mayor
too! That
perpetrator
behaviour is
unbearable!*

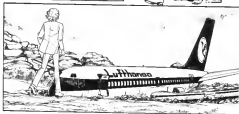
*What's
all good
about
chance
events?!*



*Get out of
this horrible
place*

*Let's find the
pointing as fast
as possible and...*

*Be a section
and spend
the rest of
your life in
a convent!*







Certainly.
Soon the
constable will
come by on
his rounds.

May I leave
matters to you,
Mother?



The sun is
sizzling during
the day. Take
this hat.

Wine and bread
are in the bag
for your lunch.



I'll get
to the
town by
evening.

Are you
gonna walk
80 km?

You look
like you're
going on
a hike.

Just to the
highway. Then
dunno'll be a bus,
they say.



Good
luck...

Then let me
wink you
a safe trip.



BOOM

...from
Enoch
with...

love!



You go on
with your
treasure
hunt.

By the time
you excavate
the precious
piece, I'll be
back in
Germany.







clap clap
clap clap





Excuse me, you want to walk 50 km to the highway?

They didn't tell me it was such a long way.

What? That far?



So.

Is the highway this way?

Thank you



Oh, this is the wine I donated to the convent.

Then you're the nice farmer, aren't you?



Oh, you're on an errand for the nuns?



Actually, the nuns asked me to get to the town

by the evening.

What am I supposed to do...?



Oh, no, no. You'll be inconvenient!

If you have an errand for the nuns, I'll loan you this horse.

Don't worry. I live only a little further beyond the convent.



All the good things about you.

I've heard a lot about you from the Mother Superior.



I pass by the convent every morning.

Really? They talked about me to you? ...Heh, heh

They often ask me to do some favors too.

A lot





*Not even dreaming
of me running across
the wilderness of Spain—*

*Right at this
moment, my heart
must be searching
for the vanished
LAI 350*



*Got to get in
contact with the
Saragossa air force
base, quick!*







After crossing the Pyrenees, it disappeared from the radar at the south-west of the Sierra de Guara



The LH 590 made a touch-and-go at de Guele airport and flew southward

That bloody touch-and-go and everything... just like what Iron Khan would do if he checked!



I'm sure he intended to land at Saragossa—considering the right amount of fuel they got at the Oslo airport



—Barcelona airport, Spain—



Welcome to Spain!



We looked forward to your arrival, Mr. President!





*It's not
here!*



But, why?!

Nowhere...!!

*Bob—!!
What's this?!*



*Speak
Speak
Speak*



*I was sure I'd
traced the
pathway, all
the way to
here...*

*Where did
the Major
just go?!*

An airplane
lying in such
a place!!



Master,
what's the
matter with
that plane!!

Oh,
Consabelle,
I'm glad
you're here

Run! The
police!



Oh!
My bike!

Oh my



Drop water,
take distraction
and run away!

He's just
a rural
consabelle,
but I'm a
rural man



Oh?

The
Englishman
there can
explain
to you
better—







*This is
absolutely female!*

It's just as female!





Just one more
run, and we'll
be through.
Keep it up!



How lucky
I was to see you
in the middle of
the desert!



Coca-Cola
is indeed in
every corner
of the world!



Really,
you're my
savior!



Don't
forget
Sprite,
too

To thank you,
I'll drink Coke
every day





Yesterday, the Mayor flew the passenger plane like a fighter jet, now he is sleeping in a rural bus.







RRR

This is Major Klaus Heinz von dem Eberbach!

I am now located in the town called Seela. Send me a car, at once!

I have to return to Germany immediately on account of an urgent mission.

Connect him.

Vice Commander Mordens.

The West German guy with the long nose.

That Bach guy?

Oh, they were dying.

No, Heinz.

Señor Eberbachbach.

The commander is absent at this moment because...

...his wife is delivering quadruplets.

Your men will arrive here soon. Please wait until I then.

Have no time to wait for my men! Come quick! Understood?!

My name is Major Eberbach!

And I don't give a damn about rubbish like how many hats your commander gets!



The Major called it?

Thank God, he's safe!



The West German air force plane has arrived!

Send them to him at once!

Oh, good evening!



Yes, sir. Yes, sir.

Yes, yes. The pub called "Alcazar" in Suda. Yes, I know.

Understood, sir.

Vice Commander Mendenhall?

What a troublesome guy!



Isn't that a bit too optimistic?

I hope my land is with the Major.

"Alcazar" in Suda, right?

It'll take 30 minutes by car.

This is the map.



Vice Commander, there's something word over there.



I pretended to forget and left him there.



Ooo... Mr. Bonham, what did you do with that...?

What? —Oh, that.



This memo says
"Put some coats on
his hands when he
wakes up."

My lord—

What
on earth
is this?



We don't
want them
to meet
the Mayor.

Go get
rid of these
annoying
alphabetics.

I'll go ahead
to the place
the Mayor spoke
of on the phone.



The Mayor's
underhugs are
leaving the base!



You go,
too.

I know
where they
are going,
follow them!

Yes.

Yes.



A little bit
of KGB's Mischu
the Club and
NATO's Iron Klaus.

It wouldn't be
a bad idea to have
a private meeting
with the bastard,
once in a while.





Yes, the man
was sitting there
a while ago



He went out
and came in
every two
minutes. A
restless guy

Looked
like he was
waiting for
someone

Look
at the
sidetray



Well, no.
But I think
he'll be
back soon

Do you
know where
he went?



So, is
A moment,
please

My
appointment
ready yet?

He's waiting
for someone
to come pick
him up...

He's succeeded
in contacting
the Soragorose
house

Don't
forget my
boiled
octopus!



Would you
like my
help?

It's dinnertime.
It's going to
be hectic.

Quite
busy,
aren't
you?

The car from Saragossa
should come this way
but not a shadow yet!

What are they
doing there
Spanish
Bums??

There
they finally
come!

Wonder if they
are waiting
longly for my
subordinates
to arrive

I'd better
call the Vice
Commander
one more
time...



You're
late!

You're worse
than those
Italian
knobholes!







A rare opportunity for both of us

It's been a long time since we last met. Let's have a little talk somewhere.



That's right

Are you gonna show me a long list of complaints?



I'm all by myself tonight, just like you.

Where're your men hiding?

Sometimes it's nice to be alone



Perhaps he's waiting for his underlings, too...



Soon they'll come to fetch me. My men will arrive also



Which will come first?

OK.



